Down by the Salley Gardens

Words by W.B. Yeats

Arranged by Brian E. Drake

Soft and sad

p
Down by the sal - ley gar - dens My
In a field down by the ri - ver My
love and I did meet. She passed the sal - ly
love and I did stand. And on my lean - ing
gar - dens With lit - tle snow - white feet. She
shoul - der, She laid her snow - white hand. She
mf

10
bid me take love eas - y, As the leaves grow on the
bid me take life eas - y, As the grass grows on the
10
13
tree. But I, be - ing young and fool - ish, With
weirs. But I was young and fool - ish, And
p
13
rit.
16
her would not a - gree.
now am full of tears.
1
2
16
rit.